

New Bedford Nov 8. 1842

Monday evening near 12.

Dear Deborah.

You may think my sorrow was great to night
— Wednesday morn. I had got as far as here on my way
night when my light gave out & I crept into bed as soon as
I could. The sorrow to which I allude was that of having
Mr Beane come home with no letter for me. As he
did not go back to the Marlboro' at the last minute as he
had expected to do, I had the distress of feeling that a
letter was lying there, but as Lucia makes no mention
of it, in her letter by Mr Geo Kingsbury, I think none was
sent. I bore it well however. & at dark Mr Beane
went off to his church meeting. I had an appointment
with Marley Russell & so made a fire up stairs & had
just got down to reading. But first I thought I would
run over to Grace's for a moment; I found her full of
wrath. Mrs Lindsey had been there fighting and acting the
worst she could about the Cause, Gurley etc. Her language was
vile indeed. She was as venomous at the impudence of the
coloured people in going to Gurley's meeting & taking their
places any where. I comforted Grace & came home, after
having read two good resolutions on Colour which Mr Emerson
had prepared to bring before the Church, in case Mr Beane
were not strong enough. I went home & at 8 came Mrs Lindsey
& Mr Watson. Nothing could equal Mr L's amiability. No allu-
sion was made to the Cause, save by Mr Watson who begged
it in any way, to show how strong an Anti Slavery man he
was. After they ^{went} came Charles Peabody & I fought
a slight battle with him about Gurley. At 10 M. Coffin came
to the door, to ask me to go over & hear Emerson's report of the
Ch meeting. I cut out of the house, grasping my night key
& as I was upstairs Mr Beane would get in before I came out
I was putting on my bonnet as I went. I found Franklin in the
best of states. Mr Beane had introduced the subject with the
greatest mildness in the world but was interrupted by Hayden
Coggeshall; when Mr B. said "The subject of Slavery had

never been introduced there "Coggshall burst out with
"No, I wish to God it never might be." Ann Crocker
went out. In the course of the matter Dr. Merick wished to
abandon the Chair, & so did the Clerk of the meeting & both
marched out. After Mr B. had finished a very mild quiet
speech Mr Emerson wished to bring up his resolution, but
there was so much going out & at this time the officers left
that he told them he had no desire to force them or
their attention & sat down, & soon came away. Mr E. thought
the church all he had ever thought it, vice as could be
through there were a few who seemed favorable, Senior
Little etc. Mr Beane, the next morning gave a more
formal one or come, & said at the next church meeting in
about a month, the resolutions should come up again. As he
had never offered to show me the Resolutions, I would
not ask to see them, but Mr E. told me they were
quite mild, tho' the last did go the length of excluding
slave holders & their apologists from the pulpit. Beane does
not love to let me know all the truth about the church,
& I am so afraid of his getting scared, that I do not dare to
say much. The Emersons are all ready for excommunication
any day. Next Sunday is Communion Sunday which may
bring matters to a crisis. Ellis Bartlett who is very well
entirely disapproving of introducing this into the church called
at Mr E's with a Mr Vail to get money for Amherst Cole.
I blew up Bartlett but he is wicker as popper. Some when
near midnight I got home, I tried to write you, but it ended as
you see. Tuesday morning for almost the first time I rose in a
pouring rain, never theless I went to school. I had a note from
Grace, asking me to come right from school & stay all
night. I went, & meeting Clarendon on the way, he told me
he had a letter from the Dr for me. I sent Henry E.
over for it & I enclose it to you. Put it into my drawer
after you have read it. Mr E. told me that Ellis Bart
lett had been there that morning & forgave him, tho' he
did not dare to do it before me. The pett some bad
but I comforted him up. We had a pleasant evening & I phoned

all night. we sat up till 12. W Coffin was there as he is nearly every night. He is a good soul as you well know. ~~the~~ I see very little of M. Combs. I believe the spots in my gown will come out. I got them on at Fuller's meeting; those dirty steps you know. This morning, on my return, I found Mr R. had been here & left the letter & said he would call before school. I read the letter & felt like a gill cup running over. I am a cowardly creature, or Mrs. Garrison has injured my spirit or something for I cannot think of a ride without such a tremor as would amaze you. But, of course, my horror of a ride is much less than my terror at Luntin's going back. Is there no way of breaking the jail? - I think Weymouth seems to be in a fine state. Mr R. did not call till after I had gone to school. Mrs. Beane thought him a fine looking man, & as I had some how let her know the Reviews of which I have had a perfect swarm came from him, she asked "Is he married?" I could not say he was & then she fell to surmising. Then he goes to my boarding house, getting me talked about. I had left word with Rebecca that I should be at home at 2. I shall write a few lines to Aunt Mary if I can. Mrs. J. Routh is dead. She died very suddenly, of some thing like a fever, & it is privately said homoeopathy killed her. The Dr. at Millis directed a soup made of infusion, & she seemed dying ever after she took it, so even in her homoeopathy is a delicate matter. Poor Mr. Angier did not get here till too late. Send me word whether the glass ink stand is yrs & whether the plate is yours. as I wish to bring off all that is ours. Tell me any thing else about which you may think I shall doubt.

Wed afternoon 6 o'clock. Mr R. called just as I was preparing at 2 o'clock, to sit down to 2 pot ducks. But I left them gladly & had an agreeable call from him. He was very chatting & gave me an account of your progress about the fair; he asked to call again at 8. & get my letters. I went over to Mrs. Emerson and went with her to buy materials for the Fair. I read her most of your letter which rejoiced her greatly. Then we called at Mary Eddy's. She was out, but I left a note for Susan & a shawl she left me. Afterward, I met Mary E. & Grace & I agreed to go & pass tomorrow evening with them.

When I came in I went & told Mrs. Seane that Mr & Mrs P.
were going to come in this evening & also that I was writing to
you. She told me to give you the love & tell you that you
liked her so much ^{so much} better than I did. I said, lightly, that perhaps it was she liked
her as I said. I said, lightly, that perhaps it was she liked
you better than me. She went on talking about the Cause, but
though it was half in joke, I perceive she is some what
hurt that we have got on no better. They like you better
than me & no wonder. You meet much more than half
ways with them. & I dare, by any means, I go just half way.
They liked your attacks, at least she did, better than my
silence. And I will confess that her clericalism has been,
at times, very disagreeable to me. She is much more so than
her mother. Then my great intimacy with the Emersons trou-
der some. But she surely ought me to wonder that after
she has made her house so proud of a Sunday that nobody
can stay in it, they go off to where people are more wicked.
The truth is I think she wishes me to sit & talk in a witty
manner, Sundays as well as week days, & she be shocked &
at the same time vastly amused. But she is a good
woman. And I shall part with them in great kindness, tho'
if the lines ever feel to me again in N. B. I should love
at Grace's. I must have a trunk or bandbox sent down to
me by Harvard in, some time next week, for I cannot
bring home all my things in the trunk for you know
you brought home down some of my things.

am seen very fond of you & eager to hear from you.
Perhaps the next budget that comes you had better
write to Mr. Barnes. He had a letter from Abby the
other day, but there was nothing in it.

Yours ever

A. M. M.
Send me something for Penola & tell me what to give
Mr. Emerson or Mary, for they have been very kind to me